

The Mahoning Dispatch

ESTABLISHED WEEKLY

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CANFIELD, OHIO

TELEPHONE NO. 48.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One Year \$1.00
 Six Months .60
 Three Months .35
 Single Copies (Canadian subscriptions \$1.50)

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Obituary Notices, Resolutions of Respect, Cards of Thanks, and notices of church and charitable societies and the like, when an admission fee is charged, will be charged for at the rate of one-half cent per line. These must be paid for in advance, or charged to responsible parties ordering the same.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 20, 1908.

TWELVE PAGES.

With improved roads leading out of the village Canfield will be a more desirable place of residence than ever.

THE race between D. S. Creamer, democrat, and C. C. Green, republican, for the office of state treasurer was a close one, but Creamer now appears to have the best of it by a majority of about 1,200.

HOW UNFORTUNATE that all of us do not hold Standard Oil Co. stock that has just paid a quarterly dividend of \$10 a share. But, then, some of us might become all puffed up if we had such princely incomes.

THE North-Eastern Ohio Normal College merits and should receive the unstinted support of every citizen of Canfield, and Mahoning county, for that matter. It is doing a great work in fitting young people to fight the battle of life.

OHIO counties continue to vote "dry." Monday Muskingum, Hancock and Tuscarawas counties voted 208 saloons and Tuesday Belmont county wheeled into the dry ranks by a large majority. Of the 88 counties in the state 48 are now in the dry column.

YOUNGSTOWN republicans have another opportunity to cut a wide swath this (Thursday) evening at the Garfield club banquet and they will no doubt show the visiting members of the club the time of their lives. Youngstown is cutting a large figure in state and national politics of late.

Boardman.

NOV. 18.—Mrs. Ella Clark spent a few days last week in Kansas, the guest of her cousin, Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Ditchman. Victor Titus and Frank Simon Sunday arrived from California and are guests of friends here.

The time social held at Mrs. Ann Smith's last Friday evening was quite a success, both socially and financially.

Mrs. W. G. Sabine and Mrs. John Hitchcock visited one day last week with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Raymond, of Coshocton.

Misses Jennie and Lucy Hitchcock, Katie Nagel, Meers Scott and Ross Bryan of Youngstown and Willard Kirk of Salem were visitors of the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Abram Williams of Youngstown were guests of Mrs. Anne Withers, Friday.

The Church Improvement Society will hold their regular meeting at the home of Mrs. W. G. Sabine Friday afternoon, instead of Tuesday as formerly.

Mr. and Mrs. Obadiah Dutcher entertained the following guests on Monday: Mr. and Mrs. C. B. S. Ellenberger, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Ellenberger, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Ellenberger and son and H. B. Mentzer of Youngstown.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirchbaum have moved back to Youngstown.

A number of Boardman ladies were entertained at the home of Mrs. H. J. Wilbur of Youngstown.

St. James Episcopal church and rectory have been much improved by a coat of paint. Regular church services next Sunday at 11 o'clock, standard.

As a result of one of his horses getting loose in the barn a few days ago, John Hitchcock had two horses so badly injured that one, the old family horse, had to be killed. The other will probably recover.

A parents' rally will be held in the centralized school building next Wednesday evening.

Locust Grove.

NOV. 18.—O. S. Walter and wife spent Sunday in Columbiana with A. C. Rolter and family.

Mrs. Bettie Musselman and Rosanna Calvin visited Mrs. John Weikart of Canfield, Friday.

Ray Walter and family spent Sunday at J. D. Feicht's.

C. M. Calvin is employed on the railroad.

John Crumbaker, Misses Martha Koli, Maude and Pearl Feicht, Estelle Clark and Effie Calvin were Sunday visitors at Allen Culp's.

J. W. Calvin had business in Columbiana Tuesday.

Robert Lewis and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Sarah Rolter.

Chas. Kane, who was employed at the pumping station the past year, was ordered to Wakarusa. Mr. Kane shipped his household goods Saturday.

Miss Ella Compton of Leetonia visited her cousin, Miss Emma Yoder, over Sunday.

I. Reichard and wife are entertaining relatives from New Springfield.

Miss Amy Calvin called on Mrs. Mary Jane Mellinger of Leetonia, Saturday.

A number of our young people were entertained at the home of F. H. Hendricks of Maple Grove Saturday evening. Orders were served and a very enjoyable time was had by all present.

Ray Calvin was in Columbiana Tuesday.

Rev. E. I. McKee and son C. W. McKee and Miss Maude Feicht spent Wednesday with Harvey Calvin and wife of Clarksville.

Interesting revival meetings are being held here. Services every evening and Sunday morning and evening.

A number of our people attended the lecture in Greenford Tuesday evening.

Mrs. M. J. Huffman of Clarksville spent Wednesday with her sister, Mrs. J. W. Calvin.

\$1 FOR WHEAT.
 I am paying \$1.00 a bushel for wheat delivered at my mill in Youngstown.
 HOMER BALDWIN.
 A special display of winter goods at Neff's.

Youngstown.

While hunting near Lisbon Tuesday afternoon Harry Fitch was accidentally shot by Ed. Miles, and painfully, but not seriously, wounded. Fitch was out of sight but in line with a quail which Miles shot at. Many shot lodged in Fitch's right arm and body and several struck him in the face.

George Tod died Monday night. He was a son of David Tod, Ohio's war governor, and one of the wealthiest men in this section. He was 68 years old. Funeral services Thursday afternoon.

J. C. Morris of this city, a member of state board of railway commissioners, thinks he may be able to hang on to his job as his term expires two days before that of Gov. Harris and it is thought that Harris will reappoint him and the legislature will approve it.

Some hunters in this city may not know that under a late law rabbits cannot be hunted with firearms, and that the farmer who gives permission to anyone to use a firearm on his place is likely to get into trouble.

The court house commission has accepted plans submitted for the new county jail.

Emmanuel Lutheran Congregation has extended a call to Rev. Walker of Logan.

The industrial plants of this city paid out about a million dollars in wages last Saturday.

Local hunters are reporting big bags of rabbits.

There will be no common pleas court the last three days of next week.

Salem.

NOV. 18.—The Silver Mfg. Co. plant was destroyed by fire last Thursday night, causing a loss of \$75,000, throwing 150 men out of work and cutting off a monthly payroll of \$7,000. The water pressure was so low that the firemen were unable to check the flames.

While operating a feed cutter, Saturday, R. E. Bullard had two fingers of his left hand so badly mangled that amputation was necessary.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

—Dr. G. W. Sanor, once a prominent Columbiana county physician, died Wednesday in the Masonic state hospital and was buried Thursday at Mount Airy.

—Abraham Duestman, an old and well known citizen of Berlin Center, died Friday after a short illness, aged 70 years. His wife survives him. An only daughter, Mrs. Grant Pike, died in Lisbon about two years ago. Funeral services Monday were largely attended.

—Mrs. Wm. Young died last week at the home of her son Homer in East Canfield, Geauga county, of paralysis, aged 70 years. The deceased was born in Lowellville in 1838 and went with her husband to Geauga county in 1868. Funeral services was held Nov. 11. The deceased was an aunt of Mrs. W. S. Rhodes of Canfield who attended the funeral.

By the Hurricane Route.

"He's long wanted to leave the country," says a Billville exchange, "but he never could afford the railroad fare, but just as he had given up all hope a hurricane came along and gave him and his house free transportation. He was blown out of his house and he is looking through at last."—Atlanta Constitution.

Fulton's Power of Thought.
 Robert Fulton possessed to a remarkable degree the power of concentrated thought. He studied French, Italian and German and acquired a proficiency in the three languages. Higher mathematics, physics, chemistry and perspective also demanded his attention as he progressed in scientific research.—Century Magazine.

That "Rich Millionaire."

Some of the paragraphs have been having a lot of fun with a newspaper that described a certain man as a "rich millionaire." Still, that may not have been so redundant as it looked. The man may have had enough real money to pay a fine imposed for the speeding that he did with his automobile.

The Kind of Bird She Was.

The young lady of the family had just returned from Paris, where she had studied under Marchesi, and Uncle Walsh, who had served her folks "sence befoe de wah," was invited into the parlor to hear her sing. When she concluded her first aria he remarked: "Miss Lucy, yo' sho equalizes a martingale."

Eggs and Eggs.

"Eggs are 33 cents a dozen, madam," said the dairyman. "Those are perfectly good eggs, but they are not invalid eggs. Invalid eggs are 45 cents a dozen. No, madam, invalid eggs are not eggs that are on their last legs. They are eggs that are eaten raw by invalids, so they have to be just laid."

The "Express" Rifle.

An "express rifle" is a gun in which is used a large charge of powder and comparatively light bullet. Such guns are used generally by hunters of large game in India and Africa for the reason that the bullet has great penetrating force with its heavy powder charge.

Have Reward in Well-Doing.

The men and women, though they be poor, ignorant, undervalued, who day by day are quietly setting aside their own pleasure for the sake of some other person, taste a sweetness and get in themselves a growth which makes the world a better place to live in.—Merriam.

Claret.

"Claret" is a word unknown to the French cultivator. Vinum claretum—i. e., clarified wine—came into early use in English as "claret" or "clarry," to distinguish the beautifully pellicled wines of Bordeaux from those of Burgundy and other vineyards.

Children Set to Destroy Moths.

In the rural districts of Saxony children were given a free day from school last summer so that they might gather moths of a species destructive to trees for which they were given a couple of cents for every 100 caught.

A man and his wife are one in the eye of the law, but not the boarding-house keeper.

Auto Racing Makes for Better Machines and Better Roads

By JOHN JACOB ASTOR.



Racing is sure to advance the automobile. It tends to produce the best material, to induce men to study out better machinery, to build better tires, to work out every technical problem.

Then there is another side to the question. Racing tends to better roads, and better roads are one of the best examples of advance in civilization. Without good roads a country cannot progress. They are the means of promoting trade and intercourse between far distant communities. And automobile racing helps to bring this about.

Unlike the aeroplane, the automobile seems today well high perfect up to a certain point. It is at this moment far ahead of the roads, especially in our country. We need better roads here in the United States. I don't mean for the sake of the automobiles alone, but for the sake of those who must necessarily use them to bring their products to market, whether it be the farmer or the manufacturer.

A good automobile has come down very much in price since the introduction of self-propelled vehicles. It will come down more in price, I think, as its use becomes more general and popular. I doubt, however, the prediction of those optimists who say that the time will come when an automobile will become as cheap as the ordinary vehicle, because it contains its own motive power, which is a fact to be considered.

That John D. Rockefeller was satisfied to be shown to be the descendant of a mediocre mediaeval French baron called Roquefeuil is a point for his modesty. The pedigree-seekers of the British museum, the Astor or Boston libraries, or the Bibliotheque Nationale, would have made him out the rejeon of the Capets, the Hapsburgs or the Hohenzollerns for a less sum of money than the great oil magnate probably earns in half a day. Nor could these pedigree-mongers have been very well gainsaid.

For if, O ancestor-hunter, you calculate that you had two parents who were, in their turn, possessed of four, who acknowledged eight, who owned 16, who must have had 32, who boasted of 64 parents—if you travel along on this ratio for 10 or 20 generations, you will find that the people of France, let us say, who are alive and active today, must necessarily have been related to all those French people who existed six or eight or ten hundred years ago.

One thing is incontrovertible on the simple figures of the matter, and that is that every white man, now alive in the world, can show a relationship with every white man who existed 2,500 years ago. On other words, no European could be held to be untruthful who should say that he was descended from, say, the first Brutus, for after a certain number of generations of blood admixture it matters very little in the descendant whether his claim be direct or collateral, as far as any of the characteristics, or even blood, of the original ancestor is concerned.

It is safe to say that direct ancestry cannot be traced in European families much beyond 15 generations; or, roughly, 500 years. The fable that King Edward is a lineal descendant of Hengist and Horsa is about as ridiculous as the statement that the Hapsburgs are directly sprung from Octavian, the nephew of Julius Caesar.

Evolution has clearly enough shown that animals and plants cease to propagate after having done so for a certain number of generations. This would be all the more so in generations of nobility or gentry which are almost invariably in-bred or exclusive. So it is clear that Mr. Rockefeller—who is far too wise, probably, to care one way or the other—may have a coat-of-arms of the Roquefeuil family; but it is certain that he has derived neither blood nor characteristics from that highly respectable house.

The Greeks made few mistakes in their choice of words. They called the best man "aristos"—without reference to birth—and the best people "aristos." It is pleasant to reflect that one may trace a close relationship to an "aristos," four or five generations back, and so construct a kind of nobility of blood and breeding upon the fact that he is transmitting his blood to us. To claim this over a score of generations is, however, a historical absurdity and an evolutionary impossibility.

The ideal relation between faculty and students should be that of comrades working together for a common purpose—older and younger comrades, it is true, each with their own privileges, but still comrades.

The mutual sentiments of students and faculty should be those of warm cordiality. I hope that within this university the relation of elder and younger comrades which already exists between many professors and students may become universal.

At various times there has been more or less antagonism between a considerable portion of the students and the faculty.

When one investigates the causes of this antagonism, he usually finds that it has grown up in connection with misunderstandings and differences of opinion upon matters which are accessory to the real purposes of the university, such as athletics and society affairs. As is often the case, lack of harmony with reference to minor things has led to partial estrangement in major things. The students are young men and women—young, therefore thoughtless and careless, frequently headstrong. They are young, and they have not yet been sobered by responsibility, and seasoned by experience; but they are generous, enthusiastic, likable and hopeful with the faith of youth. With few exceptions they intend to do the right thing if they know what the right thing is.

It is the duty of the faculty to point the way to the students with calm reasonableness. Never yet have I known a body of representative students who failed to give fair weight to the ideas presented to them if presented for their consideration with the appeal to do the thing that is for the best interests of themselves, the university and the state.

Real Friendship.
 I account that one of the greatest demonstrations of real friendship that a friend can really endeavor to have his friend advanced in honor, in reputation, in the opinion of wit or learning, before himself.—Jeremy Taylor.

Two Kinds of Men.
 It's a wise man who knows how to be rich and not give offense. He's a patient citizen who can be poor and not grumble.—Manchester Union.

We should like to see a child mind its mother before we die.

Individuality.
 Every human being is intended to have a character of his own to be what no other is, to do what no other can.—Channing.

British Working Women.
 Out of a total of 307,157 workers in clothing factories in Great Britain 197,829 are women, the female tailors numbering 46,072 to 13,984 men.

Hank phisick react, weaken the bowels, cause chronic constipation. Doan's Kidney Pills gently, cure the stomach, cure constipation. 25c. Ask your druggist for them.

A GREAT SURPRISE.

The Singular Nobleman Who Wanted an American Heiress.

The American father of the heiress greeted the count who was a suitor for her hand with dignified frigidity. "Sara," said the count, "your daughter has done me ze honnair of consenting to be my wife. I am called to complete ze negotiations."

"All right," nodded said the father. "How much of a cash settlement do you expect?"

"Nossing, sare."

"What! How much will I have to pay for your poker debts?"

"Nossing, sare. I do not gamble."

"How much will I have to pay to rebuild your castle?"

"Nossing, sare. It is in fine repair."

"But there must be some expense for me. Out with it!"

"No, sare; nossing. I simply love your daughter and she loves me, and we wish to be married. Is not zat enough? Is it not enough to ask you to give me your daughter without your expecting to?"

"Come to my arms!" exclaimed the American father and tried to fall upon the neck of the delighted count.

But he awoke on the floor, having tumbled from his bed as a finish to his amazing dream.—Judge.

TO ENTER "SOCIETY."
 You must Have Treasure, Temperament and Tact.

To enter paradise you had to be good and you had to be dead. To enter society you do not have to be either. On the contrary, though what you do have to be is harder to tell than it is to get there. But certain requisites may be mentioned. These are treasure, temperament and tact. Treasure, which is the basis of all scrupulousness, speaks for itself. Temperament is more complex. Temperament is the art of holding your own on the subject of nothing at all with experts who have devoted their lives to the subject. That is clearly abnormal. Tact, while less unnatural, is more abstruse. Tact is the ability to put your vibrations into harmony with those of others about you. Aspirants may be rich, righteous and ready, yet if they lack that ability, whatever their efforts, they are nowhere. If they possess it, then, though they be nobodies, they have only to choose where they want to go and get there—generally speaking, that is, and provided they are not in a hurry. Taste is very mercantile, besides being unbecoming.—Edgar Saltus in Broadway Magazine.

A Memory Test.
 A professor of mnemonics had gone to lecture at or near Canterbury. After the lecture was finished he had to wait for his London train. It was a most comfortable day, and he retired to an inn for shelter and refreshment. To pass the time he began to exhibit his feats of memory to the yokels in the inn parlor, and one and all were thunderstruck except the waiter. There is always one skeptic in every communion, whether of saints or sinners. Do what he would he could not mitigate the acid smile of acid incredulity of that glorified potman! In the midst of one of his most difficult feats the whistle sounded of the "only train to London tonight" and he rushed off to catch it. He caught it at the station, and his reputation caught it in the inn parlor, for the waiter—coming in with some ordered refreshments and finding him gone—pointed to the corner where he had been sitting and exclaimed, "Bilby 'umbug, he's forgot his umbrella!"

The Rich Turkish Beggar.
 Beggars are never suppressed in Turkey. The story is told (and they say it is true) about an American lady who by mistake gave a beggar of Constantinople a gold piece. The man had left his post when she returned, but one of his colleagues told her where he "resided."

It was a fine house, and at the door was a servant, who politely informed the lady that "my master is dressing. He will be down soon." And then the well-groomed beggar, dressed for dinner, appeared and gladly returned the gold piece, exclaiming in the meanwhile that such mistakes were highly embarrassing.—"Charities and Commons."

Force of Storm Waves.
 The average storm wave is thirty feet in height. The highest storm waves ever measured were between forty-four and forty-eight feet high. The gigantic force of storm waves is shown by the fact that at Skerryvore lighthouse, off the west coast of Scotland, a mass of rock weighing five and a half tons was once hurled to a height of seventy-two feet above the sea level, while a mass weighing thirteen and a half tons was torn from a cliff seventy-four feet high.—Fall Mail Gazette.

Explained at Last.
 "The late Dr. Morgan Dix," said a clergyman of New York, "had a droll way of lightening grave subjects with little humorous asides. One I heard him addressing a graduating class at a medical school. He began in this way:

"Physiologists tell us, gentlemen, that the older a man grows the smaller his brain becomes. This explains why the old man knows nothing and the young one everything."

Good Advice.
 Father (solemnly): This thrashing is going to hurt me more than you, Napoleon. Napoleon (sympathetically): Well, don't be too rough on yourself, dad. I ain't worth it.—London Scraps.

He who purposely cheats his friend would cheat his God.—Lavater.

No Hunting.
 Hunting is prohibited on the farms of the undersigned and trespassers will be dealt with according to law. H. H. Starr, Leander McMoran, Fred John, J. C. Starr, H. H. Starr, Arthur A. Starr, Thomas H. Starr, Martin Neff, Lillie and Mrs. Wehr.

Winter blasts, causing pneumonia, pleurisy and consumption will soon be here. Care your cough now, and strengthen your lungs with Foley's Honey and Tar. Do not risk starting the winter with weak lungs, when Foley's Honey and Tar will cure the most obstinate coughs and colds, and prevent serious results. John Tebar, Canfield.

Inferior dollar watches at Carpenter's.

RAISING CHICKENS.

Her Theory Was Right, but a Flaw Marred Her Practice.

"Yes, farming is all very easy," the farmer said. "Any city person could make a success of it at the first go-off." Mrs. Jack Frost took the farm next to mine one year. Being from the city, she thought she would show us country people a thing or two about real farming. She began on a chicken yard.

"It was a fine yard. Pretty soon a hundred eggs hatched out. There were half hens and half roosters. Mrs. Jack Frost, before sailing for Europe, separated the two sexes, and, killing all the roosters, she sent them to her friends. A fine lot of spring brilla they made. They were no bigger than squabs."

"But when Mrs. Jack Frost got back from Europe a strange sight her chicken yard presented. It was nothing but young roosters—young roosters, crowing, young roosters swaggering and squawking and blood, a terrible sight went on, and there, disregarded by all, lay the corpses of brave birds slain in single combat. At sunrise you could hear the crowing of those roosters all over the county."

"Poor Mrs. Jack Frost understood the theory of chicken raising all right, only in separating the young birds she mistook the males for the females, and vice versa."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

WHEELBARROW TRAVEL.
 A Common Method of Transportation in China.

"Probably more freight and more passengers are transported in China by the wheelbarrow than by any other land method," said a Hongkong man who is interested in the shipping trade in the far east.

"The wheelbarrow used in China differs from that used in America in the fact that the wheel is set in the center and thus supports practically the entire load, while the handles are supported in part by a strap or rope over the shoulders of the man who operates it."

"As a result the cooly in China will transport nearly half a ton on his wheel. Wheelbarrows are much used in the country, where the roads are but little developed, and I have heard that passengers sometimes make the entire trip from Shanghai to Peking, a distance of 600 miles, by barrow."

"A two passenger barrow will make about twenty miles a day, and the cooly is content with a pay of about 20 cents a day or an average of about half a cent a mile for each passenger."

On the level, well kept streets of the foreign quarters of such cities as Hongkong, Shanghai and Peking the wheelbarrow cooly will struggle along with a load of six or seven eight people."—Washington Herald.

A Hard Language.
 "Leesten!" said the perplexed Frenchman. "When you give a sing, you cannot keep 'em! So?"

"So," said the English instructor. "But when a homes' man gives 'em word, 'ee keep 'em. So?"

"So," said the instructor. "But when 'ee give 'ees word, 'ow can 'ee keep 'em? Does 'ee take 'em back?"

"No," said the instructor. "But if 'ee keeps 'ees word 'ee does not give 'em!"

"Oh, yes! If he does not keep his word, he is not an honest man."

"Ah, I begone to see! 'Aving given 'ees word and not taken 'em back, 'ee keep 'em all ze while?"

"That's it!"

"Oh, la, la, la! What a language ees ze English!"

Always on Time.
 A man who is constitutionally late surprised his friends by leaving the house at 1 o'clock to keep a 2 o'clock appointment.

"Jim's watch must be wrong or he wouldn't have started so early," they said. "He will surely be on time to day. Where in the world can he be going?"

"He is going to a funeral," volunteered one who knew. "He is one of the pallbearers. Very seldom are pallbearers behind time. I have known men who were late on every other occasion—late for their own weddings, even—but if chosen for pallbearers they always came up to the mark."—New York Globe.

Mme. de Stael.
 Bonaparte said France was not large enough for himself and Mme. de Stael at the same time and exiled her. Next to Bonaparte she was, through her salons, the most powerful personage in the country in her time. "If I were emperor of the world," exclaimed the brilliant Mme. de Stael, "I would command Mme. de Stael to talk to me forever."

On Wednesday, Dec. 2, at 10 a. m., W. P. Bowman will sell at his residence in West Austintown, 7,000 lbs. of fresh beef, 100 lbs. of fresh pork, 100 lbs. of fresh mutton, 100 lbs. of fresh chicken, 100 lbs. of fresh fish, 100 lbs. of fresh fruit, 100 lbs. of fresh vegetables, 100 lbs. of fresh bread, 100 lbs. of fresh butter, 100 lbs. of fresh eggs, 100 lbs. of fresh honey, 100 lbs. of fresh maple syrup, 100 lbs. of fresh molasses, 100 lbs. of fresh corn, 100 lbs. of fresh wheat, 100 lbs. of fresh oats, 100 lbs. of fresh barley, 100 lbs. of fresh rye, 100 lbs. of fresh clover, 100 lbs. of fresh alfalfa, 100 lbs. of fresh hay, 100 lbs. of fresh straw, 100 lbs. of fresh manure, 100 lbs. of fresh lime, 100 lbs. of fresh cement, 100 lbs. of fresh brick, 100 lbs. of fresh tile, 100 lbs. of fresh stone, 100 lbs. of fresh wood, 100 lbs. of fresh coal, 100 lbs. of fresh oil, 100 lbs. of fresh kerosene, 100 lbs. of fresh gasoline, 100 lbs. of fresh alcohol, 100 lbs. of fresh vinegar, 100 lbs. of fresh oil, 100 lbs. of fresh sugar, 100 lbs. of fresh salt, 100 lbs. of fresh soda, 100 lbs. of fresh baking powder, 100 lbs. of fresh yeast, 100 lbs. of fresh flour, 100 lbs. of fresh meal, 100 lbs. of fresh bran, 100 lbs. of fresh hulls, 100 lbs